EBERRON
KEITH BAKER'S
EYE OF THE WOLF
DDP
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EBERRON

KEITH BAKER'S

EYE OF THE WOLF

IT IS A WORLD OF MAGIC.

IN THE WILDS, MAGIC HAS SPAWNED MANY FANTASTIC CREATURES, FROM BRUTISH TROLLS TO MAJESTIC DRAGONS. IN THE CITIES, HUMANITY HAS BENT MYSTICAL POWER TO ITS OWN ENDS. SHIPS SAIL ACROSS THE SKIES, MESSAGES ARE CARRIED ON THE WIND, AND WIZARDS BREATHE LIFE INTO STONE AND STEEL. MAGIC IS USED FOR TRANSPORTATION, COMMUNICATION, FOR HEALING -- AND FOR WAR.

A CENTURY AGO, THE KINGDOM OF GALIFAR WAS TORN APART BY CIVIL WAR. FIVE NATIONS EMERGED IN THE CONFLICT: CYRE, KARRNATH, BRELAND, THRANE, AND AUNDAIR. THE WAR CONTINUED FOR NEARLY A CENTURY, UNTIL A MYSTICAL CATACLYSM UTTERLY DESTROYED THE NATION OF CYRE. THE CAUSE OF THIS DEVASTATION REMAINS A MYSTERY, AND IN THE WAKE OF THIS DISASTER AN UNEASY PEACE HAS TAKEN HOLD. BUT FEW BELIEVE IT WILL LAST.

THIS IS THE WORLD OF GREYKELL IR'RYC. SHE IS A SOLDIER WITHOUT A NATION, ONE OF THE FEW SURVIVORS OF CYRE. SHE IS A REFUGEE, A WOMAN WITHOUT A HOME OR A PURPOSE.

OR SO SHE BELIEVES.

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OLARUNE 19, 998 YK.
SHARN. CITY OF TOWERS.
ONE OF THE GREAT WONDERS OF EBERRON.
THE TOWERS RISE A MILE INTO THE SKY. FOR THOSE WHO LIVE AMONG THE CLOUDS, SHARN IS A PARADISE...

...BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO LIVE AT THE BOTTOM: REFUGEES FROM THE WAR, CRIPPLES, VAGABONDS, AND OTHERS WITH NOWHERE ELSE TO GO.
PEOPLE LIKE ME.
FOR THREE YEARS I'VE BEEN DOING WHAT I CAN TO MAKE THIS A BETTER PLACE. TO FIND A NEW HOME.
NOW, THE GHOST OF OLD CYRE-- THE NATION AND PEOPLE I FAILED-- WAS COMING BACK TO HAUNT ME.
CAPTAIN GREYKELL IR'RYC?
NOT ANYMORE.
IT WAS A STRANGER'S VOICE, AND A TITLE I'D ABANDONED LONG AGO.

IT *IS* YOU. THANK THE NINE, CAPTAIN!
I'M *LIEUTENANT DOLAN.* I'VE BEEN *SEARCHING* FOR YOU FOR MONTHS--
I WANTED TO SEND HIM AWAY, BUT I SAW SOMETHING IN HIM... SOMETHING I HADN'T SEEN IN YEARS.
CAPTAIN, *PLEASE.* WE NEED TO TALK *PRIVATELY.*
VERY WELL. FOLLOW ME. AND I TOLD YOU--
--IT'S JUST *GREYKELL* NOW.
I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO.
SO WHERE WERE YOU *STATIONED,* DOLAN?
NORTH CYRE, CAPTAIN GREYKELL. I FOUGHT THE KARRNS AT THE SIEGE OF BRANTUN.
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ONE OF MY WAR STORIES.

IT WAS 994. CYRE HAD BEEN FIGHTING THE WAR FOR NEARLY A CENTURY... AND WE WERE LOSING.
WE HAD ENEMIES ON ALL SIDES, BUT KARRNATH WAS THE WORST OF THEM.
I STILL SEE THE BONE KNIGHTS AND LEGIONS OF THE DEAD IN MY NIGHTMARES.

I WISH I COULD HAVE BEEN AT BRANTUN. BUT I HAD MY *OWN* MISSION FAR TO THE WEST, IN THE SAVAGE DEPTHS OF *DROAAM*.
I WASN'T TOLD WHAT THE KARRNS WERE *LOOKING* FOR IN THE RUINS OF THE FALLEN EMPIRE. MY ORDERS WERE SIMPLE ENOUGH: —LEAVE NO KARRN *ALIVE*.
I BROUGHT THE *BEST* SOLDIERS IN MY COMMAND. VETERANS ALL, EXPERTS IN THE ARTS OF STEALTH AND WAR.
WE *FOUND* THE KARRNS EASILY ENOUGH, SNIFFING AROUND AN ANCIENT SHRINE.
THEY WERE *SEARCHING* FOR SOMETHING, ALL RIGHT.

WE HAD THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, AND MY ARCHERS KNEW THEIR WORK.
BUT THESE WERE KARRNS-- AND ARROWS AREN'T MUCH USE AGAINST THE WALKING DEAD.
YOU HAD TO CRUSH THOSE BEASTS, OR HACK THEM INTO PIECES.
CYRE AND GALIFAR!
THAT WAS OUR JOB.
MACE WAS A WARFORGED BUILT TO DEFEND CYRE.
I WAS BORN INTO A FAMILY OF SOLDIERS--WAR AND FIRE WERE IN MY BLOOD.
DUREGH HAD FOUGHT THE KARRNS FOR EIGHT DECADES.
ALL OF US WERE READY TO DIE TO PROTECT OUR NATION--

--AND SOME OF US WOULD.
WORST THING ABOUT FIGHTING KARRNS, CAPTAIN? THE THRICE-DAMNED STENCH!
THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT YOU, DUREGH.
SURROUNDED BY MORTAL ENEMIES, AND YOU'RE JUST WORRIED ABOUT KEEPING YOUR BEARD CLEAN.
PRECIOUS LITTLE ELSE TO FEAR, CAPTAIN.
SECURE THE AREA. CAREFULLY.
I DIDN'T LIKE IT. OUR VICTORY WAS TOO EASY. I SAW NO COMMANDER OR PRIEST AMONG THE CORPSES. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THE KARRNS WERE SEARCHING FOR...
...BUT THE CHILL IN MY SPINE SAID THEY'D ALREADY FOUND IT.
THEY HAD.
THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME MAGIC HIDDEN IN THE RUINS, SOMETHING THAT LET THEM STEP THROUGH SHADOWS.
THERE WAS A WHISPER OF WIND, AND THE GLEAM OF BLADES IN THE DARKNESS.

THEY APPEARED ALL AROUND US, TOO MANY TO FIGHT... AT LEAST, WITH STEEL.
BUT I HAD OTHER OPTIONS.
DORN'S TEETH!
PULL TOGETHER! DRAGON'S FANG, ON ME!
MY FATHER SAID I HAD THE BLOOD OF DRAGONS IN MY VEINS.
HE COULDN'T LIE WORTH A DAMN.
I ALWAYS KNEW THERE WAS A DARKER SECRET, SOMETHING THAT FRIGHTENED HIM.
I DIDN'T CARE.
GO!
AS MY ENEMIES FELL, I GAVE THANKS TO WHATEVER POWER HAD BOUND THIS FLAME TO MY BLOOD.
KEEP MOVING, CAPTAIN!
FALL, BRUTE!
UNLIKELY.

ARRGH!
THERE WERE STILL TOO MANY OF THEM
KARRNATH TRIUMPHANT!
DUREGH! NO!
UNNH!
BLOOD.
MY MYSTIC FIRES WERE EXHAUSTED. BLADES WERE ALL I HAD LEFT.
THEY WEREN'T ENOUGH.
IT'S OVER CAPTAIN
TELL YOUR WARFORGED TO STAND DOWN
SURRENDER NOW AND I'LL GIVE YOUR SOLDIERS A CLEAN DEATH.
FIGHT AND I'LL BIND YOUR CORPSES TO MY WILL.
HE SAID NOTHING OF MY FATE. WE BOTH KNEW IT WOULD BE SLOW AND PAINFUL.
THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THEM TO FIGHT, AND THE THOUGHT OF DUREGH'S ROTTING BODY MARCHING UNDER KARRN COMMAND WAS A BLADE IN MY HEART.
YOUR WORD ON THAT?
IT SEEMED THERE WAS NO CHOICE
BY MY BLOOD
THEN FORTUNE INTERVENED IN A MOST UNEXPECTED FORM.
I THINK YOU SHOULD ALL LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, IF ANY OF YOU WISH TO LIVE TO SEE THE MORNING

HA!
AND JUST WHO DO YOU REPRESENT MY DEAR?
I SERVE THE RULERS OF THIS LAND. YOU HAVE SOUGHT TREASURES WITHOUT PERMISSION, SURADIN OF KARRNATH.
NOW YOU MUST ANSWER FOR YOUR ACTIONS
ALL WE NEED IS GOOD KARRNATH STEEL TO--
BE STILL.
A MEDUSA! ONE GLANCE AND FLESH BECAME STONE.
AND SHE'D BROUGHT FRIENDS
I BELIEVE A LESSON IS IN ORDER

RRARGH!
RRARGH!
RRARGH!
STAND FAST!
THE GNOLLS OF DROAAM POSSESS INHUMAN STRENGTH
—AND THIS PACK WAS DEFENDING ITS HOMELAND.
THE KARRNS DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE AND I KNEW BETTER THAN TO FIGHT
LORD SURADIN LADY GREYKELL, I'M ONLY REQUIRED TO KEEP YOU ALIVE.
IF YOU CARE ABOUT YOUR SOLDIERS YOU WILL SURRENDER YOUR WEAPONS
A MOMENT AGO, I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO FALL TO A KARRN'S BLADE.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEDUSA WANTED, BUT WE HAD NOTHING TO LOSE

CAPTAIN--
THIS ISN'T OVER. WE STILL HAVE A MISSION FOLLOW MY LEAD.
WEAPON!
DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, HYENA I'LL BE TAKING THAT BACK
THE DRAGONSHARD BLADE WAS ONE OF THE FEW RELICS OF MY FAMILY AND I HAD NO INTENTION OF LOSING IT TO A PACK OF FLEA-PICKERS
RRR. WEAPON?
AND AS FOR MACE HE WAS A WEAPON
THEY BOUND US TOGETHER AND HERDED US THROUGH THE JUNGLE.
THE GNOLLS MUTTERED AND JOKED IN THEIR OWN TONGUE; THEIR WORDS WERE HARSH AND GUTTURAL, BUT THE LAUGHTER WAS EERILY HUMAN
THE KARRN CAPTAIN WAS A COOL ONE
HE'D LOST A TROOP OF SOLDIERS BEEN PULLED AWAY FROM HIS DIG
...AND HE ACTED AS IF IT WAS ALL PART OF HIS PLAN.
MAYBE IT WAS.
I SWORE THAT ONLY ONE OF US WOULD LEAVE DROAAM ALIVE
LITTLE DID I KNOW HOW FOOLISH THAT WAS.

DROAAM STANDS IN THE SHADOW OF HUMAN CIVILIZATION. IT IS HOME TO FOUL LEGENDS, AND TO BEASTS THAT LOCAL PEASANTS ONLY NAME IN WHISPERS.
THERE IS A CITY AT THE CENTER OF DROAAM. BUILT ATOP ANCIENT GOBLIN RUINS. IT IS HOME TO OGRES, MINOTAURS, TROLLS, AND FAR WORSE THINGS.
THIS IS THE GREAT CRAG, AND THIS WAS OUR DESTINATION.
THE GNOLLS LED US INTO THE DEPTHS BELOW THE MOUNTAIN. THIS WAS THE TRUE HEART OF DROAAM, THE THRONE OF THE FOUNDERS OF THIS DARK KINGDOM.
THEY HAD SENSED OUR PRESENCE AND REACHED OUT ACROSS DROAAM TO SEIZE KARRN AND CYRAN ALIKE.
MOVE!
I'D HEARD THE LEGENDS, AND I KNEW WHAT LAY AHEAD.
THE RULERS OF DROAAM...

THE DAUGHTERS OF SORA KELL
GREAT ONES WE FOUND THEM AS YOU PROMISED, FIGHTING OVER THE RUINS OF OUR LAND
WE HAVE SPARED THE CAPTAINS AS YOU ASKED AND LEFT THEIR WARRIORS TO FEED THE WORMS
EACH OF THE DAUGHTERS WAS A LEGEND IN HER OWN RIGHT
FOR CENTURIES THEY HAD BEEN CAMPFIRE TALES STORIES USED TO FRIGHTEN CHILDREN
NOW THEY WERE QUEENS.
BLOOD AND FEAR THE SWEETEST OF SMELLS
SORA MAENYA, THE TERROR OF THE NORTH.
TALES TOLD OF HER CRUSHING GIANTS WITH HER HANDS AND DEVOURING ENTIRE TRIBES TO SATISFY HER HUNGER
DARKNESS AND LIGHT WAR ONCE MORE
SORA TERAZA.
SOME SAY SHE KNOWS THE TIME EACH MAN WILL DIE; OTHERS CLAIM THAT SHE CHOOSES THIS TIME
YES IT IS TIME TO SET THIS WHEEL IN MOTION
SORA KATRA
SHAPESHIFTER AND DECEIVER WHOSE CUNNING WORDS LEAD HEROES TO THEIR DOOM. HERS IS THE VOICE OF THE NATION
LORD SURADIN OF [illegible] YOU CAME TO OUR LAND SEARCHING FOR AN ANCIENT ARTIFACT--THE KECH NASAAR.
DID YOU THINK THIS WOULD ESCAPE OUR NOTICE? DID YOU THINK US IGNORANT OF THESE TREASURES?
[illegible]
LET'S [illegible]

ON THE CONTRARY SORA KATRA, I WAS COUNTING ON YOUR KNOWLEDGE.
I KNOW WHAT WAS TAKEN FROM THE TOMB OF THE KECH NASAAR. YOU KNOW WHO I AM, WHO I SERVE, AND WHAT I SEEK.
GIVE ME THAT KEY, AND WE MAY LEAVE YOUR LAND ALONE UNTIL THE REST OF THE WORLD LIES AT OUR FEET.
RHAAAAA!
HUSH
IF YOU THINK YOUR PATHETIC BEASTS COULD TAKE ME AGAINST MY WILL, YOU ARE SORELY MISTAKEN.
YOU ARE BOLD SURADIN OF KARRNATH AND YOU ARE QUITE RIGHT... I DO KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
GIVE ME THE KEY NOW OR I'LL BRING THE FULL FORCE OF KARNATH AGAINST YOU!
HE HAD CONFIDENCE, THERE WAS NO DENYING THAT
SORA KATRA'S FLESH RIPPLED AND FLOWED
HER NEW FACE MEANT NOTHING TO ME, BUT FOR ALL HIS BRAVADO, SURADIN STIFFENED AT THE SIGHT.
WOULD YOU? COULD YOU? NO MATTER. THE KEY CANNOT REMAIN IN DROAAM.
THEN GIVE IT TO ME.
HSSSSSS-
SURADIN DIDN'T HESITATE. HIS CHAINS SNAPPED LIKE DRY STRAW AS HE LEAPT FOR MY THROAT.
HE MOVED WITH BLINDING SPEED
-GKKK-
BUT SO DID SHE

NNGH
RHAHAHAH!
THE FOOLISH ACT OF A DESPERATE MAN. AND NOW YOU SEEK OUR TREASURES LADY GREYKELL. WILL YOU PAY THE PRICE IN BLOOD?
YOUR LAND IS SOAKED WITH THE BLOOD OF MY SOLDIERS. I'LL SPILL MY LAST DROP TO STOP THIS BASTARD AND HIS SCHEMES.
THE BLOODLESS AND THE BLOOD OF THE FIRST SEEK TRUE DARKNESS IN THE DEPTHS
YES DEAR SISTER MAENYA RELEASE HIM
PATHETIC WORM
KLANG!
CAPTAIN
BE SILENT HERE WILL BE TIME FOR REVENGE
LORD SURADIN SEEKS A RELIC THE GOBLINS OF OLD CALLED KUR LHESHAT NASAAR THE KEY TO THE KINGDOM OF NIGHT.

WE HAVE HIDDEN THE KEY BENEATH THE GREAT CRAG.
FIND IT-- DEFEATING YOUR ENEMIES AND THE DANGERS OF THE DARK --AND YOU SHALL TAKE THIS TREASURE FROM OUR LANDS
IF YOU DON'T WANT THIS THING WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE IT TO ONE OF US?
OR IS FOUR VERSUS TWO YOUR IDEA OF A FAIR FIGHT?
HEH!
THIS IS NOT OUR CHOICE TO MAKE LITTLE SISTER. WE ARE THE INSTRUMENTS OF DESTINY. AND WHEN HAS FATE GIVEN YOU REASONABLE ODDS?
FOUR OF US
MAY WE BEGIN DREAD LADIES?
GO LITTLE WORM
THIS BEGAN LONG AGO NOW IT COMES TO AN END
FIND YOUR PRIZE IN THE EYE OF THE WOLF

MY MIND WAS RACING AS THE GUARDS LED US DEEP BELOW THE MOUNTAIN. WHAT WAS THIS KEY, AND WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF IT FELL INTO SURADIN'S HANDS?
I REALIZED THAT NOT ONLY MUST I PREVENT HIM FROM ACQUIRING IT—BUT IF THIS KEY WAS AS POWERFUL AS THE SISTERS IMPLIED I NEEDED TO SEIZE IT FOR CYRE.
WE WERE OUTNUMBERED. WE HAD NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE TERRAIN. I WOULDN'T WAGER ON OUR SUCCESS.
THEY LEFT US AT A GREAT STONE GATE.
THE MASSIVE DOOR BOOMED SHUT BEHIND US, LEAVING US TRAPPED IN THE DEPTHS AND THE DARKNESS.
I CALLED ON MY INNER FIRES TO BRING LIGHT.
MOST OF MY STRENGTH HAD BEEN SPENT IN THE BATTLE. BUT I COULD STILL SUMMON THIS TINY FLAME.
MACE.
YOUR CONDITION?
MACE WAS WARFORGED. A SOLDIER FORMED FROM STEEL AND WOOD GIVEN LIFE BY MAGIC.
HE WAS A STRONG SHIELD AND I WAS LUCKY TO HAVE HIM AT MY SIDE.
DAMAGE REPAIRED.
PREPARED FOR BATTLE.
FEARFUL.
THE FIRST THREAT CAME SOON ENOUGH.
BUT IT WASN'T WHAT WE EXPECTED.
STATUES.
NO SCULPTOR CARVED THESE. MEDUSA COCKATRICE... OR WORSE. KEEP ALERT.

I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN MY OWN ADVICE. I WAS ONLY WATCHING FOR MONSTERS...
WHILE MACE SAW OTHER DANGERS.
BEWARE!
WHAT IS IT?
MACE WAS MORE THAN A WARRIOR.
HE COULD SENSE THE FLOW OF MAGICAL ENERGY, AND SHAPE THIS POWER TO REPAIR DAMAGE OR ENHANCE HIS ABILITIES.
SUBSTANTIAL ARCANE POWER IS BOUND WITHIN THE SIGIL
FORTUNATELY FOR ME, HE COULD ALSO SPOT MYSTIC WARDS
LET'S SEE WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.
FZZWASH
I THINK YOU'D BETTER TAKE THE LEAD MACE
UNDERSTOOD

THE PLACE WAS A THRICE-DAMNED MAZE AND MACE'S SENSE OF DIRECTION WAS ALL THAT KEPT US FROM STUMBLING ABOUT IN CIRCLES.
THE HAGS SAID THE KEY WAS HIDDEN BELOW BUT WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THIS KEY WAS.
NO MATTER. SURADIN WAS MY CONCERN.
I'D FOUGHT THE FORCES OF KARRNATH FOR THE LAST TEN YEARS. I'D SEEN HORRORS I'LL NEVER FORGET.
BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT SURADIN... SOMETHING THAT MADE MY SKIN CRAWL.
THE SOVEREIGNS SMILED ON US THAT NIGHT. WE HEARD OUR ENEMIES BEFORE THEY HEARD US, AND I DOUSED OUR MYSTIC LIGHT.
WE'VE BEEN DOWN THIS PASSAGE BEFORE!
YOU THINK YOURSELF A BETTER TRACKER? TAKE THE LEAD.
THE KARRNS HAD SPLIT UP... HOPING TO COVER MORE GROUND. NO DOUBT.
THESE STATUES ARE WORSE THAN GHOSTS.
ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS WAIT A FEW MOMENTS OF SILENCE AND IT WOULD BE OVER.
BUT AS SORA KATRA POINTED OUT, WHEN HAS FATE EVER GIVEN ME REASONABLE ODDS?

COCKATRICE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING AMONG THE BONES
ONE TOUCH OF ITS BEAK COULD TURN FLESH TO STONE
THE CREATURE WAS DEADLY AND NO SE OF BATTLE WAS SURE TO ALERT THE KARRNS
I CAUGHT IT EVEN AS T OPENED ITS BEAK TO SCREECH
FLAIL NG WINGS SLAPPED AGAINST THE STONE
IT JABBED AT MY HAND AND I FELT A TERR BLE NUMBNESS
WHAT WAS THAT?
A CHANCE TO SPILL BLOOD I HOPE
REMEMBER ME?
YES
DIE
YOU FIRST

WHA—
DAMN YOU!
SOMEHOW I RESISTED THE COCKATRICE'S TOUCH. THIS KARRN WASN'T SO LUCKY.
...YRAN WITCH
THIS ONE WAS AS SHARP AS HER SWORD— A REKKENMARK BLADEMASTER. NO DOUBT THE COCKATRICE WAS DEAD IN AN INSTANT
IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, YOU ONE-EYED CUR.
NOT QUITE

SHE WAS BRAVE. FEW PEOPLE COULD MEET MACE HEAD ON WITHOUT FLINCHING.
UNNH
HAH!
HTT!
SHE WAS QUICK AS THE WIND
AGAINST MACE YOU NEEDED *MORE* THAN JUST SPEED
UNGH!
HER SHIELD SAVED HER LIFE BUT I HEARD THE CRACK OF WOOD AND BONE.
CURSE YOU AND YOUR BLOODLESS BEAST CYRAN.
JUST LAY DOWN YOUR SWORD TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT
I'LL *DIE* FIRST
AND I'LL DRAG YOU DOWN TO HELL WITH ME!

I ADMIRED HER SPIRIT.
SHE NEVER HESITATED, NEVER STOPPED FIGHTING.
HAH!
WE WERE BOTH SOLDIERS, FIGHTING TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE WE LOVED
BUT ONE OF US HAD TO DIE
..AND ONE OF US DID

SHE WAS A KARRNATHI SOLDIER. SHE WOULD HAVE KILLED US BOTH.
BUT STARING AT HER CORPSE, I SAW MY OWN REFLECTION.
HOW SERIOUS ARE YOUR INJURIES MACE?
DAMAGED BUT FUNCTIONAL.
INITIATING REPAIRS.
THE OTHERS WHO'D DIED ON THIS MISSION... I'D DRANK WITH THEM, JOKED WITH THEM I'D MET THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN
MACE? I'D NEVER THOUGHT OF HIM AS A PERSON. HE WAS A WEAPON, CREATED TO FIGHT. NOW I FOUND MYSELF WONDERING.
WHY DO YOU FIGHT?
EXPLAIN.
I WAS BORN IN CYRE. THE BLOOD OF MY FAMILY IS IN THE SOIL.
BUT... WHY DO YOU FIGHT?
I REMEMBER THOSE WHO FIGHT AT MY SIDE.
DUREGH.
TALA.
GREYKELL.
YOU ARE MY PEOPLE AND I WILL PROTECT YOU. I DO NOT FIGHT FOR CYRE.
I FIGHT FOR YOU.
MACE I
REPAIRS COMPLETED.
WE SHOULD CONTINUE.
VERY WELL

WE TRAVELED DEEPER AND DEEPER BENEATH THE MOUNTAIN, UNTIL FINALLY WE FOUND OURSELVES IN A GREAT HALL. I'D HEARD TALES OF ANCIENT WARS BETWEEN GOBLINS AND MEDUSAS...
...AND HERE WERE THE *REMNANTS* OF SUCH A STRUGGLE, PRESERVED AGAINST THE RAVAGES OF TIME.
BUT WE WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES WITH AN INTEREST IN THIS ANCIENT BATTLEGROUND
CAPTAIN GREYKELL THEY CALL YOU THE LAUGHING WOLF, DON'T THEY? AND YET THE WOLF IS THE SYMBOL OF MY NATION.
THE FIRST KING OF GALIFAR GRANTED THE SYMBOL OF THE WOLF TO THE IR'RYC LINE. A GIFT TO *TRUE* SERVANTS OF THE LAND.
BOLD WORDS CAPTAIN. BUT IF YOUR DEATH IS ALL THAT'S REQUIRED IT'S EASY TO ARRANGE
SURADIN. HE SEEMED TO MELT OUT OF THE DARKNESS. I FELT A CHILL AS HIS EYES MET MINE
KARRNATH TORE APART THAT PERFECT KINGDOM.
AND AS LONG AS I LIVE, YOUR LORD WILL *NEVER* WEAR THE CROWN OF GALIFAR
CYRE AND GALIFAR
KARRNATH TRIUMPHANT

HA
AHH
HRRR
YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU LOOK, CAPTAIN
SO AM I.
FIND YOUR PRIZE IN THE EYE OF THE WOLF, THE SISTERS SAID. I THINK I'LL JUST SEE WHAT'S HIDDEN BEHIND YOUR EYES LITTLE WOLF
KRRNCH
YOU'RE MAD
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU MY DEAR
UNNH
HIS TOUCH DREW THE STRENGTH FROM MY LIMBS I WAS AS WEAK AS A CHILD. I COULDN'T EVEN RAISE MY HANDS.
THIS ENDS NOW
INDEED IT DOES

FALL
CRACK
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT THE BATTLE WAS OVER. NO HUMAN COULD HAVE SURVIVED SUCH A BLOW.
BUT SORADIN WASN'T HUMAN... NOT ANY MORE.
NOW DO YOU SEE YOU STEEL FOOL?
I HAVE THE STRENGTH OF DEATH ITSELF. I AM ONE OF THE CHOSEN OF VOL AND YOU ARE MY PREY.
FEEL YOUR STRENGTH SLIPPING AWAY? YOU HAVE NO BLOOD FOR ME TO FEAST ON, BUT I CAN STILL DRAW THE LIFE FROM YOUR SHELL.
HE WAS A VAMPIRE, ONE OF THE WORST OF THE WALKING DEAD
IF ONLY I HAD THE TIME TO SAVOR IT. BUT I HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO.
HKKK
SHNNK

GOODBYE WARFORGED
SLASH
SURADIN WAS INHUMANLY FAST AND STRONG. HE COULDN'T BE KILLED BY PLAIN STEEL.
BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW MACE.
NO
UNNH
THIS WAS A FIGHT EVEN MACE COULDN'T WIN. HE WAS BUYING ME TIME WITH HIS LIFE YET I COULD BARELY MOVE.
WAIT
AS I STRUGGLED TO RISE, I LOOKED AT THE ANCIENT STATUES SCATTERED AROUND THE CHAMBER HOBGOBLIN WARRIORS WHO DIED LONG AGO. GOBLIN SCOUTS
A WAR-WOLF, LIPS DRAWN BACK IN A SNARL.
AND THERE IT WAS
THE WOLF...
..EYE OF THE WOLF

AHH
PAIN TORE THE WORLD AWAY
SO, THERE'S STILL SOME LIFE LEFT IN YOU CAPTAIN?
THE AGONY WAS OVERWHELMING, BUT IT FILLED ME WITH NEW STRENGTH
NOT FOR LONG
I WAS OVERWHELMED BY SENSATIONS. I COULD SEE THE STOLEN LIFEFORCE FLOWING THROUGH SURADIN'S UNDEAD CORPSE.
AND I COULD SEE THE POWER BOUND WITHIN THE FLOOR.
DO I START WITH THE EYEPATCH? OR SHALL I SEE WHAT LIES BEHIND YOUR OTHER EYE LITTLE WOLF?
THIS TIME HIS TOUCH SEEMED TO RESTORE MY STRENGTH. IT WAS AS IF ALL THAT STOLEN ENERGY FLOWED BACK INTO ME... AND MORE
AND I WASN'T GOING TO LET IT GO TO WASTE
UNH
SURPRISE

NO!
NOOOOOO...
FZAASH!
THE ROOM WAS WHIRLING AROUND ME
SHOWED YOU
THE WORLD DISSOLVED INTO PAIN AND DARKNESS STOLE MY SENSES AWAY.

WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING WOUNDED WOLF
WHERE MACE?
I AM HERE
BE CALM. YOU HAVE DONE WELL. LORD SURADIN IS NO MORE.
ASHES AND DUST
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
WE HAVE DONE NOTHING YOU HAVE CHOSEN YOUR OWN PATH AND IT IS A HARD ROAD
BLOOD AND BATTLES LIE AHEAD
STORM AND SHADOW BAR YOUR WAY
THE KINGDOM OF NIGHT AWAITS YOU

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN GAMES.
MACE WE'RE LEAVING
YOU ARE BOLD AS YOUR BLOOD, LADY GREYKELL. AND YOUR BLADE... DO YOU TRULY KNOW WHAT YOU HOLD?
BLADE AND BLOOD
NO MATTER YOU ARE FREE TO GO.
WE WILL EVEN ENSURE YOUR SAFE PASSAGE OUT OF OUR REALM.
WHY?
YOU HAVE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE HERE AND YOU HAVE MUCH STILL TO DO.
THE DEAD ARE NOT FINISHED WITH YOU. YOU HAVE THE KEY NOW YOU MUST FIND THE GATE
I JUST WANT TO GO HOME. IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP ME, GET OUT OF MY WAY.
YOUR HOME IS WAR LITTLE SISTER. REMEMBER THAT WHEN YOU MUST BUILD YOUR HOME ANEW.
MACE LET'S GO
GLADLY
GARJUF WILL GUIDE YOU TO THE BORDER I'M SURE YOU CAN FIND YOUR WAY FROM THERE

SORA KATRA WAS AS GOOD AS HER WORD. THE GNOLL GU DE BROUGHT US SAFELY OUT OF DROAAM.
BUT SORA TERAZA HAD SPOKEN THE TRUTH AS WELL. THE DEAD WEREN'T DONE WITH ME.
THE MOURNING.
WHILE MACE AND I WERE ON OUR MISSION, THE NATION OF CYRE HAD BEEN CONSUMED IN THAT MAGICAL CATACLYSM. HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS DIED, AND OUR HOME WAS TRANSFORMED INTO A KINGDOM OF CORPSES AND TERRORS.
THE DISASTER BROUGHT THE WAR TO AN END. NO ONE KNEW WHAT CAUSED IT, AND EVERY KING WAS AFRAID H S NATION WOULD BE NEXT
BUT PEACE CAME TOO LATE FOR OUR PEOPLE AND WE WERE SCATTERED TO THE WINDS

AND THOSE WINDS BROUGHT ME HERE TO THE BOWELS OF SHARN. A FAILURE AND AN OUTCAST.
NOW YOU'VE FOUND ME. A CYRAN SOLDIER WITH URGENT NEWS.
SO GO AHEAD LIEUTENANT DOLAN WE'RE ALONE NOW GET ON WITH YOUR BUSINESS.
CAPTAIN I'M SORRY
SO AM I

AAAA!
SURPRISED?
UNNH!
HOW... WHAT ARE YOU?
WERE YOU REALLY AT BRANTUN, BOY?
I WAS THERE WHEN THE DEAD BESIEGED THE CITY.
AND I KNEW NO MORTAL ARMY COULD STAND AGAINST THAT POWER.
THE KARRNS ACCEPTED MY SURRENDER. THEY BATHED ME IN THE BLOOD OF VOL, AND GAVE ME POWER AND IMMORTALITY.
AND THEN THEY SENT YOU AFTER ME, TO SEARCH FOR THE KEY SURADIN FAILED TO FIND.
I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE WHEN I SAW YOU... I JUST HOPED THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING OF CYRE LEFT WITHIN YOU.

AHH!
CYRE IS DEAD!
NOW JOIN HER!
AHRR!
YOU POOR FOOL.
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE BECOME.
YOU SOLD YOUR COUNTRY AND YOUR LIFE'S BLOOD FOR IMAGINED POWER. AND THAT WAS YOUR MISTAKE.
CYRE ISN'T DEAD, BOY...

...SHE'S IN OUR BLOOD.
AAAAH!
YOU CAN DESTROY ME. BUT KARRNATH WILL HAVE THE KEY.
OTHERS... OTHERS WILL FOLLOW
LET THEM COME.
I KNEW THIS DAY WOULD COME.
EVER SINCE I WOKE UP IN THE GREAT CRAG, I KNEW THE KEY TO THE KINGDOM OF NIGHT WOULD BRING ENEMIES TO MY DOOR.
I'VE BEEN HIDING IN THE SHADOWS, TRYING TO FORGET WHAT HAPPENED TO ME, WHAT HAPPENED TO MY NATION.
BUT THE TIME FOR HIDING IS OVER.

IT'S TIME TO FACE MY DESTINY.
The End- for now!